

CHAPTER XI

BY WELL-KNOWN WAYS

THE cave in which Mr. Wolston, Ernest, and Jack had spent the night four months before,, on the day before the English flag was planted at the summit of Jean Zermatt peak, was that evening full of happiness* If no one enjoyed a tranquil sleep, sleeplessness was not due to bad dreams but to the excitement of the recent happenings.

After their prayer of thanksgiving, they had all declined to delay a minute longer at the summit of the peak. Not for two hours would day yield to night, and that time would be long enough for them to reach the foot of the range.

^ It would be very strange," Fritz remarked, " if we could not find some cave large enough to shelter us all."

" Besides," Frank answered, " we shall be lying under the trees—under the trees of New Switzerland—Switzerland 1—New Switzerland!"

He could not refrain from saying the dear name over and over again, the name that was blessed by all,